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THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS:

Collected into *English* Meetre

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

And others.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons: And moreover in Private Houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

James 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colossians 3.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching, and exhorting one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.

LONDON:

Printed by *Tho. Newcomb*, for the Company of *Stationers*. 1671.

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The PSALMS of *DAVID* in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. *T. S.*

THE man is blest that hath not bent,
To wicked read his ear:
nor lead his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight,
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the river's side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eak the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
consPire and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eake declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
To day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
As heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
Be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast;
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
The Lord will me sustain,

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. *T. S.*

O God, that art my right ousness,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine,
full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore, lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou hast always abhor'd.
6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
10 Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.
11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.
13 For thou with favor wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine, ne in furore. Psal. vi. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord,

Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succor me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honor in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man, and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischeif warp.
15 But lo, though he in travel be
of his devilish forecast,
And of his mischeif once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him, in whom it bred,
And all the mischeif that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost him consider.

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
Ad all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord.
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Psal. ix. *T. S.*

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found,
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity.
true judgement will maintain,

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill;
Publish among all nations.
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch
whose enemies still remain,
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voyce,
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepared,
And in the net that they did set
their own feet fast are snared.
16 God shews his judgements which were
for every man to mark; (good
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember:
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look.
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in they sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortal men,

Ut quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread.
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travel all the while.
8. He lyeth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eys are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
11 So are great hopes of poor men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be} bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand
16 That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever;
That they with their iniquity,
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reign for ever more
as King and God alone,
And he will chase the Heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poor mens plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill,
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmeless breast,
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in the temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat,
of royal Majestie.

The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick,
appoynted for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth, from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbor talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still; We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;
what lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor, and men oppress,
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no less then seven times,
in fire been purified.
7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now, and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity, with worldly men,
so highly is extold.

Usquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I ne'r be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde, how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.
4 Lest that mine enemy say to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Lest they also, that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness,
my hope shall never start:
In thy releif, and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens, Psal. xiv. *T. S.*

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde,
And saw not one, that sought indeed
the living God to finde.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt;
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I say there was not one.
5 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischeif still,
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. *T. S.*

O Lord, within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly, doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His

5 His oath, and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or elſe purloyn.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Psal. xvi. *T. S.*

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithful flock,
in vertue that excel.
3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol-gods:
alaſs it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he, that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means, my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together;
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy, are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain,
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe,
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way, wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about,
my ſoul for to deſtroy?
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride, they do not ſpare
to ſpeak, they care not what.
11 They lie in wait, where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound;
And muſing miſcheif in their mindes,
to caſt me to the gronnd.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my so,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store, their bellies fill'st,
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. *T. S.*

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sung laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The slie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire,
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On cherubs, and on cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightness shall appear,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead,
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above, the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes, as were too strong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succor and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favor unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.

22 But

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good, and virtuous men,
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the stregnth of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none.
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did ever more keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the hart's
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel, and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power,

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock, and saving health:
Praised be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my so delivered me,
and set me higher than those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose,

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the king, I say,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for ay.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. *T. S.*

THe heavens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown.
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie, from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple, and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I say:
The honey, and the honey-comb,
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me;
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God hear thee still,
The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:

To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship, and great honor both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace,
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. *T. S.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like than any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn,
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise, as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favor and his love,
Let him redeem, and help him now,
his power, if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers womb,
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been e'r my God.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succor and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a pot-sheard drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto

Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked councel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might, and thy power;
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honor him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poor shall eat, and be suffic'd,
and those that do their dever
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the (Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen-folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governor
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last:

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter:
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And

4 And in the presence of my foes ;
my table thou shalt spred :
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewed to me :
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. *T. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture.
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill ?
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still ?
4 Whose hands are harmless, & whose heart
no spot there doth defile :
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissful plight,
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace :
As Jacob did, the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate :
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
8 Who is the king of glorious state ?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate :
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state ?
the Lord of hosts it is ?
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just ;
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befal
which harm them wrongfully :
Therefore thy paths, and thy right ways,
unto me, Lord, descry :
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray :
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth :
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde :
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide :
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep :
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand :
His seed and his posterity,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent ;

And unto them, he doth declare
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes, and eke my heart,
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish, and my pain:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.
3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I durst behold always:
For of thy truth, I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare, how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin, that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.
11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight, if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:

And

And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and send me help withal.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, say'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that ay shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must;
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine clamabo. Psal. xxviii. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succor which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert;
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their intentions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health, and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honor, and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honor him alone:
Worship him in his majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn:

Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord is set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bless his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. *J. H.*

ALl laud and praise, with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack;
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favor, and his grace,
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief, and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord in joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast, and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo,
into a chearful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quit from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock, and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit, which is thy due:
For why, thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God most true.
8 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excel:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me over-charge;

But

But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbors, and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray;
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath, and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence & guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place, thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say, both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust;
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. *T.*

THe man is blest, whose wickedness,
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wickedness
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whil'st that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humors moist
to driness did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins pass over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge, and my joy,
and thou do'st rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxiii. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a seemly sight.
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to pass,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsmen eke shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honor both
unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord;
he answered me again.
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See then refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brow,
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowful,
the poor and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armor dress:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
Lo, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and flee with shame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God,
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul, my heart, and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay.
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick, I mourn'd there-
and clad my self in sack: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine onely dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always,
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace, no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,
cease not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise always.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God, and eke of man.

4 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withal,
and never rise again.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grass, and flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience
th'effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life, and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun, even at noon day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace, they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The leud men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that leud men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.

5 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
6 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these leud and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

7 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
8 He sees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

9 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
10 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt, even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bless, shall
the land for heritage, (have
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good success:
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good address.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but 'stroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord, doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening woolf,
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succor send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away;
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver,
from leud men and unjust:

And still will save them, whil'st that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds sink, and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavines.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly, I poor wretch, am set
in place, a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heavines
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess:
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express.
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper a line the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt;
Which did increase and stir the fire:
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not past;
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length, much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now,

8 Now, Lord, sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall se,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he, whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feign.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favor towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of my book,
thus is it said of me;

11 That I, O God, should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteous snes
in great resorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest,
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth, and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for ay.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succor me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:

Drive

Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that careful is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts, mischeif they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,
And cast their f tches how to trap
me with some mortal harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt,
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. *T. H.*

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train,
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain:
5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God; for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xliii. *T. S.*

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength, thou art the God;
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief;
He is my God which doth always,
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and 'stroyd'st them with strong hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy beheest:
But by thy hand thy arm and grace;
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound.
7 Thou kep'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were 'sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbors thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to hear these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies;
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our God's name forgot,
and help of idols sought, (out?
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust, our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast:
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit. Psal. xlv. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honor to endite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honor, glory, and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall, and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God, hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With mirrhe and savors sweet,
thy cloaths are all bespred:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand, the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou may'st set
as princes in all lands.

8 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvi. *J. H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismay'd
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hushit and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. *J. H.*

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands, and eke rejoyce;
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his wel-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpet's royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth;
all skilful praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: For our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travel by and by.
6 As thou with eastern-wind the ships
upon the sea do'st break:

Se

So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Juda, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc, omnes. Psal. xlix. *J. H.*

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in meetre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl?
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names right great on earth
for ever to endure:
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honor, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh (thoughts
to be most leud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they pass,
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus

21 Thus man to honor God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But, like brute beasts, so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psal. l. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th'eternal hath thus spoke.
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee.
For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell:
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honor me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate;
18 If that thou see
a theif, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to back-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrong's just recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord;
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by T. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight;
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.

12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine;
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I minde
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnes do I finde
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek, and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame;
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my name,
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a theif dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou run'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:

Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require:
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

Miserere mei. Psal. li. *W. W.*

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alass, doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest alass,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face.
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves, and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be try'd:

And

And eke, in judging, that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spright.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
Thy praises of thy majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. lii. *T. H.*

WHy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasor sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischeif, blood, and wrong.
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitful tongue:

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spred abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii. *T. S.*

THe foolish man, in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt and they also
a heinous work have wrought:

Among them all, there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise, and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. liv. *J. H.*

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is strait at hand:
With them, by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth, destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 And offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. *J. H.*

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint, for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withal,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blast of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their deviliish double tongue:
For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things, both night and day
do close her as a walk (throughout,
In

In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke, withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlor where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succor me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd & gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath, he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:

With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord:

11 I trust in God, and yet I ay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death, thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast:
Till mischeif, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by,
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have assay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright.
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fal'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self, before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si vere utique. Psal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischeif to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the cheif of choice,
and did therein excel.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.

10 The

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. lix. *J. H.*

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischeifs stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They 'greed my death, and then would say,
What? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid;
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. lx. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favor thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favor me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxi. *F. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
for evermore always.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. lxii. *F. H.*

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my cheif desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory, and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 Oh, have your trust in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got, flow in with wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since, one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
That God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiii. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honor, laud, and praise.

4 And whilest I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name, I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to 'stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king, and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liers mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxiv. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry,
To use deceit, let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withal,
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his witty works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might.
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxv. *J. H.*

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all, both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest, whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple, he shall use,
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in every shower.
7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,
and bless her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flock shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. lxvi. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shewed, and set abroad.
4 All folk, come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be control'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although they suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make,
in dolor of my heart.
15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.

18 But

18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or, if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God, my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. lxvii. *T. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us, do thou accord,
the brightnes of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to go'ly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall bless us eke withal.

7 God shall us bless, I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
o him shall stand in fear.

Exsurgat Deus. Psal lxviii. *T. S.*

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt;
And, if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name;
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land, God shall triumph
o'r kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, Gods most holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together.

The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.

19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day, he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God, from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God, by whom we scape
all danger, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest, as God and King
into thine holy place.

25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple, gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee, they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. lxix. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast;
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such flouds, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spight of thee, they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this jear is cast,
they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief, and pain of heart,
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their cheif pastime
To seek which way to work me spight;
of me they sing and rhime.

15 But thee, the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

28 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde!
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste, give ear, I say,
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell.
For those that seek, and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath, as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure, in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts dry, their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(such they are all pervert)
That of thy favor and good will
they never have a part.
30 And rase them clean out of thy book,
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch releif,
that all ſhall be redreſt
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extol the ſame always
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. lxx. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back, with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honor, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord,
6 But I am weak and poor;
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxi. *J. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me ont of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay, wherein I truſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence, and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory, and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honor thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy self alway,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound, and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength, and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honor dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise always,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. lxxii. *T. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to encrease.
8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Sabe and Araby
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:

And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke the blood that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honored as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng;
That it like cedar trees shall stand
in Lebanon full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his name
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same;
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiii. *T. S.*

HOwever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps awry 'gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain;
And are even wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out-start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they;
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain,
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labor was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpacht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous name in all mens ſight
ſhall ebb and paſs away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou holdſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell,
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The houſe appointed to thy name
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong? (ſhame
Shall they always blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great,
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to
from rock both hard and high: (riſe

And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun.
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the sun,
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them our.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, foreworn and old
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy name.
23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes;
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. J. H.

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
not from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacob's God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I;
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judæa. Psal. lxxvi. J. H.

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel:
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battle on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are fall'n on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horse-men once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments (heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand,
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Psal. lxxvii. J. H.

I With my voyce to God do cry
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voyce to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch't my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agon.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast of his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakness is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record,
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad. (might
What one hath strength to match the
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Joseph's seed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteously: (black
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep.
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses, and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviii. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine: (learn'd,
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old;
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should God's power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live.
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivoin
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might pass at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods,
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness.

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed;
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat

25 When

25 When earthly men with angells food
were fed at their requeſt :
26 He bade the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt ;
and fowl as thick as ſand ;
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills :
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and will.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve :
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 There days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain :
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord : (gloſe
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade :
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe :
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh ;
and even as a wind
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke !
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke !
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
And tempted God eft-ſoon ;
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan-field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud :
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood,
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy :
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller :
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt :
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.
48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt :
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt,
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came :
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep :
And carried them through wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still;
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand;
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage. (fire
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the kinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure;
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. lxxix. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and wast.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For

7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
For we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spilt in despight:
11 Receive into thy sight in hast
the clamors, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. J. H.

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubins most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
How long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace
convert our hearts to thee.
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire;

And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of Hoſts, through thy good (grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exſultate. Pſal. lxxxi. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voyce
to Jacob's God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacob's God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove;
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voyce when that I ſpake;
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low,
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxii. J. H.

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgment to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,

And

And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. lxxxiii. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bare an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, lest us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff, which men do cast
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and shour,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withal.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam

Quam dilecta. Psal. lxxxiv. J H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her yong.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God, I say.
9 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anoinred dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give;
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as doth him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea,

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my ways,
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me express,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the Gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight;
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee, my God, will I give praise
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorify thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

15 On me some sign of favor show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvii. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame

Have

Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal lxxxviii. J. H.

LOrd God, of health the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honor have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying still
from youth this many a year:
The terrors which do vex me ill
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,
but me oppress withal:
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of thy sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. lxxxix. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:

4 Thy

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes, with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor-mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place.
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad

16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be.
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress;
they shall him not devour:
Nay yet the sons of wickedness
on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs :
His might and honor I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told :
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure :
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve;
And of my judgments have none aw,
nor will not them observe :

32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend :
And so with scourging for their sin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro :
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke :
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I :
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might :
As doth the sun it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witness from on high,
so shall his Kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear :
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone :
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound :
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.

42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout :
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy :
And all his foes that him devour
so thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand :
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short,
his youth and lusty days :
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn ?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast :
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste ?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uptightness
to David thou hast sworn ?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:

The

The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. *I. H.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be expriest
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and always still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again, Return
again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (there,
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci. *I. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say;
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall covert thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night:

6 Not of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. xcii. *I. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord;

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this gear to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will
as grass do spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad:

14 And

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. *I. H.*

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and main,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. xciv. *I. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth doth judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then,
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he nor then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he seeth full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell;

My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness, Lord, did so provide
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self and draw,
with wicked men to sit:
Which with pretence instead of law
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok't me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter into rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. xcvi. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honor eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,

All

All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcvii. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both Clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do hate,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviii. J. H.

OSing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doth roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnify the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honor to him do:
Before his foot-stool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,
did they labor still
ep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo Psal. c. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is good indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
5 For why, the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. ci. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my sprite:

3 And

3 And I no kind of wicked thing.
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I 'stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cii. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt
my heart is smitten dead;
And withers like the grass that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desert is,
so, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wise
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have still'd,
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Zion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of Heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name,
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same;

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord,

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes;
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And, Lord, the Heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
And thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bil,
whereby her age renew'th.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all.
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our (shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord;
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord?
Which to obey and do his will
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic, anima mea. Psal. civ. *W. K.*

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his name:
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honor and majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell?
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,

Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
14 So as the brute cattell
lie doth not refuse:
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succors
for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rock stony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain,
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm;
and beasts of each sort:
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always :
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please :
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire :
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame :
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
Praise ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name :
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise :
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honor of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord :
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternal might :
And seek his face continually :
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart :
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed :
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For He, He only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God :
And his most rightfull judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thoulands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey.
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for ay.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear :
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk't from land to land
without a sure abode :
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hands
he suffered them to take :
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be :
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he 'stroy'd the store :
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo :
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently :
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did trie.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was :
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway :

An

And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies
in strength he made them grow,
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did entreat: (hate
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent and made it dark
instead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where there king Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He spake and at his voyce there came
great swarms of noisome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stonie hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repest:
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And eke the drie and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy.
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cvi. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despightful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But lusted in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
ere they should see the land.

27 And

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltless bloud they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord that art our God
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us alway.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cvii. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that seive might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintness did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoy'd
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodness fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then;
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barrs he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did lothe all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly try'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feell,

28 Then

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to dry desarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deck't
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressors stout,
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress.
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. cviii. *I. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voyce in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the Heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry Heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his Holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who

10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me ?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be.

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite ?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail :
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown :
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam Psal. cix. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be :
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight :
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray :

5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand :
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein :
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take :

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread :
Wandring out of the wasted place
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store :
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroy'd :
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall :
And let not thou his mother's sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay :
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful-hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so :
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for ay,
And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe :
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy name, deliver me ;
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor :
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade :

And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
ekt covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. cx. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth's dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay.
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxi. N.

WIth heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save.

9 And

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwaies to prevail:
his holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfil,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed be always his name.
3 VVho from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 VVith God the Lord who may compare,
VVhose dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above,
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
his only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
VVith princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiv. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods address
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacob's house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd, did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordan's floud
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd the sea, as all amaz'd
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appear;
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. W.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the Heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in Heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be :
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak ;
and eyes, and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all :
And noses eke they formed have
and do not smell withall.
7 And hands they have, and handle not ;
and feet, and do not go :
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he :
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bless also :
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all :
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace :
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say :
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The Heavens, yea the Heavens high
belong unto the Lord :
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown :
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay :
Sound ye the praises of the Lord ;
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voyce
and prayer heard hath he :
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round :
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also :
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be ;
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest :
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall :
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall :
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore :
10 I did believe therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be :
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me ?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take :
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight :
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteem
The death of all his holy ones ;
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid : thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.

17 An

17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say;
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for ay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
Let Israel confess and say,
His mercy dures for ay:

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.

5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God
then in mans mortal seed:

9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.

10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say;
But in the Lords most mighty name
I shall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees;
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall;
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquisht all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song;
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things;
He causeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass;
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.

18 The Lord himself hath chastened
and hath corrected me;
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnes;
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to express.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut;
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we wish with one accord.

26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxix. *W.W.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God, it might thee please
my ways so to address:
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy law keep and confess!

6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
please me no less indeed
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eys which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one.
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to pass.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eft-soon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both strait and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgments me before
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace;
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eys and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.

4 And whil'st that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will;
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forlook, and did procure
thy judgments who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain because
thy covenant's sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me
so great are, and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

Ϛ O D. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast;
so from all ill me shend.
77 Thy tender mercies power on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know
I will my self employ.
79 Who so with reverence do thee fear
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. The eleventh part

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eys do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The twelfth part.

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and therefo lay in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy Commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device
is only on thy saw.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in pollicie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judg-
nor yet shrunk any dell: (ments,
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway?
Doubtless no hony in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform
most certainly, doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life expres.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give: (voyce
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the Commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promised so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I see thy judgments, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eys with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave;
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is now decay'd;
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold.
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store;
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The seventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull;
and full of things profound;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they find a light most clear;
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.
131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment;
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue;
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eys great flouds gush out
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away,
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousnes of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd;
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eys prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require.
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour lend:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and fain.
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

T.17

TAV. The xxii part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear:
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let find access:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandering sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort,
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
and tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less then arrows keen,
or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaacks sect
are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
I And set a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controld
by them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. cxxi. *W.W.*

I Lift mine eys to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eys shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have,
8 In all thy business good success,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. cxxii. *W.K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voyce,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
thus spake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandered wide
shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so sembly set,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,

And

And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. cxxiii. T. S.

O Lord, that heaven dost possess,
I lift mine eys to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hand to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. cxxiv. W. W.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago.
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem,
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. cxxv. W. W.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be moved at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
VVho on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
VVhose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they our sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
VVith workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another

Another of the same, by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide;
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
VVith hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
VVe may walk, and him glorify:
VVith hearts desire all that are here
VVorship the Lord, and say, Amen,

In convertendo. Psal. cxxvi. *W.W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart & thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths were
with laughters filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
VVherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvii. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
VVhat men do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labor lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comelyness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. cxviii. T. S.

BLesſed art thou that feareſt God
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vine on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Psal. cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand.
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. cxxx. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non eſt. Psal. cxxxi. M.

OLord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt;
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house of Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting-place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
not turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and cloth her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. *W. W.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
VVhich on the Sacrificer's head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
VVhich in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord;
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord.
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name;
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see;

So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easy to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also;
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first born of each thing,
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
and heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot speak
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing
their mouths be breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cxxxvi. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made pass there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.

18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies last for ay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods, I say,
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he than:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 VVhich he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
VVhich stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
VVith his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 VVho led through wilderness
His people safe and sound
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 VVhose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. cxxxvii. W. W.

When as we sate in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry:
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord:
They cry'd, On, sack, and raze their walls,
in despite of their Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong,
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviii. N.

Thee will I praise with my whole
my Lord my God, always: (heart,
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows a far
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar,
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach
Lord, is thy cunning skill

It is so high that I the same
cannot attain untill.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day;
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me; for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldest slay!
Even those, O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. cxl. N.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:
2 And from all those which evil do
imagine in their sprite,
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders poyson set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,

Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy name, just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Psal. cxli. *N.*

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voyce
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the snare;
And from the subtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. cxlii. *N.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared tho.
5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute;
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cxliii. *N.*

LOrd, hear my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justifi'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath crown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:

And

And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good spirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. cxliv. *N.*

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.

2 He is my goodness, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his daies to end
As fleering shade: Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shal smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
and fondness doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair:

13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made:

15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. cxlv. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bless thy name for ay:

2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:

4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record,

And

And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee; and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda, anima. Psal. cxlvi. *I.H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in wordly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whole hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep,
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong.
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and strangers sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reign;
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind,
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

9 He gives to beast their food, and to
young ravens when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged, strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known.
His secret judgments, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlviii. I. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
2 And also ye
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And eke no less;
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voyce did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he set fast:
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell,
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and less
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness.
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less:
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing Song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among:
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the PSALMS.

Matthew
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 10 - 9
- 2 : 03 11
- 2 : 13 - 0
- 4 : 01 21
- 4 : 10 00
- 5 : 20 62
- 6 : 16 20
- 6 : 24 70
- 7 : 15 64
- 8 : 01 13
- 8 : 23 14
- 9 : 01 73
- 9 : 09 92
- 9 : 10 70
11 : 02 - 3
11 : 25 04
13 : 24 15
15 : 21 22
16 : 13 90
20 : 01 17
10 : 01 93
10 : 21 76
19 : 27 82
20 : 10 91
21 : 01 - 2
22 : 01 74
22 : 15 77
22 : 34 72
23 : 34 - 6
27 : 01 26
27 : 37 42

Mark
Ch: ver:
- 1 : 31 67
- 3 : 01 63
14 : 31 29
5 : 01 32

Luke
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 26 04
- 1 : 57 09
- 2 : 15 10
- 2 : 22 02
- 2 : 41 12
- 5 : 01 61
- 6 : 36 60
- 7 : 11 71
- 8 : 04 10
10 : 01 94
10 : 27 66
11 : 14 23
14 : 01 71
14 : 16 59
15 : 01 60
16 : 01 65
16 : 19 50

Acts
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 11 69
10 : 09 66
18 : 31 19
19 : 41 66
21 : 25 - 3
22 : 01 34
22 : 24 92
23 : 01 37
24 : 13 45
24 : 36 46

John
Cha: ver: pa:
12 : 01 90
13 : 26 46
Romans
Cha: ver: pa:
- 4 : 00 - 9
- 6 : 03 02
- 6 : 19 63
- 8 : 18 60

John
Cha: ver: pa:
10 : 01 55
10 : 11 40
14 : 01 07
14 : 15 53
15 : 01 06
15 : 12 00
15 : 17 95
15 : 26 52
16 : 05 49
16 : 16 49
16 : 23 50
19 : 01 40
20 : 01 43
20 : 19 47
20 : 24 00
21 : 19 - 7

Romans
Cha: ver: pa:
12 : 01 11
12 : 06 12
12 : 16 13
13 : 01 14
13 : 08 - 1
15 : 04 - 2
15 : 13 00
15 : 17 - 3
15 : 24 - 4
15 : 29 - 5
16 : 01 - 6
16 : 05 - 7
16 : 17 - 8
16 : 20 - 9

1st Corinth
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 03 - 1
- 1 : 17 - 2
- 2 : 05 - 3
- 3 : 17 - 4
- 4 : 04 - 5
- 5 : 01 - 6
- 6 : 01 - 7
- 7 : 01 - 8
- 7 : 24 - 9
- 8 : 01 10
- 9 : 01 - 1
- 9 : 11 - 2
- 9 : 16 - 3
10 : 01 - 4
10 : 19 - 5
11 : 01 - 6
11 : 22 - 7
12 : 01 - 8
12 : 26 - 9
13 : 01 10
14 : 01 11
14 : 34 12
15 : 01 13
15 : 22 14
15 : 34 15
15 : 58 16

2d Corinth:
Cha: ver: pa:
- 3 : 04 - 1
- 4 : 01 - 2
- 5 : 12 - 3
- 6 : 01 - 4
- 6 : 14 - 5
- 7 : 01 - 6
- 8 : 01 - 7
- 8 : 09 - 8
- 9 : 01 - 9
- 9 : 06 10
- 9 : 10 11
- 9 : 13 12
- 9 : 15 13
10 : 01 14
10 : 07 15
10 : 12 16
11 : 01 17
11 : 07 18
11 : 16 19
11 : 19 20
11 : 23 21
11 : 30 22
12 : 01 23
12 : 07 24
12 : 11 25
12 : 14 26
12 : 19 27
12 : 20 28
13 : 01 29
13 : 03 30
13 : 05 31
13 : 10 32

Galatians
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 11 - 2
- 2 : 01 - 3
- 2 : 11 - 4
- 2 : 19 - 5
- 3 : 01 - 6
- 3 : 10 - 7
- 3 : 13 - 8
- 4 : 01 - 9
- 4 : 08 10
- 4 : 12 11
- 4 : 21 12
- 5 : 01 13
- 5 : 13 14
- 6 : 01 15
- 6 : 11 16

Ephesians
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 2 : 01 - 2
- 2 : 11 - 3
- 3 : 01 - 4
- 3 : 14 - 5
- 4 : 01 - 6
- 4 : 17 - 7
- 5 : 01 - 8
- 5 : 15 - 9
- 6 : 01 10
- 6 : 10 11
- 6 : 18 12
- 6 : 21 13
- 6 : 23 14

Philippia
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 03 - 1
- 2 : 05 - 2
- 3 : 17 - 3
- 4 : 04 - 4
- 4 : 07 - 5
- 4 : 10 - 6
- 4 : 14 - 7
- 4 : 19 - 8
- 4 : 23 - 9

Colossians
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 03 10
- 2 : 01 11
- 2 : 08 12
- 2 : 13 13
- 2 : 16 14
- 2 : 20 15
- 3 : 01 16
- 3 : 05 17
- 3 : 12 18
- 3 : 18 19
- 4 : 01 20
- 4 : 07 21
- 4 : 10 22
- 4 : 14 23
- 4 : 18 24

1st Thessa:
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 2 : 01 - 2
- 3 : 01 - 3
- 3 : 06 - 4
- 4 : 01 - 5
- 4 : 09 - 6
- 4 : 13 - 7
- 5 : 01 - 8
- 5 : 12 - 9
- 5 : 14 10
- 5 : 23 11
- 5 : 26 12
- 5 : 28 13

2d Thessa:
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 2 : 01 - 3
- 2 : 13 - 4
- 3 : 01 - 5
- 3 : 06 - 6
- 3 : 10 - 7
- 3 : 13 - 8
- 3 : 16 - 9
- 3 : 17 10
- 3 : 18 11

1st Timoth:
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 1 : 12 - 3
- 1 : 18 - 4
- 2 : 01 - 5
- 2 : 08 - 6
- 3 : 01 - 7
- 3 : 08 - 8
- 3 : 14 - 9
- 4 : 01 10
- 4 : 06 11
- 4 : 11 12
- 5 : 01 13
- 5 : 03 14
- 5 : 09 15
- 5 : 17 16
- 5 : 21 17
- 5 : 23 18
- 6 : 01 19
- 6 : 03 20
- 6 : 11 21
- 6 : 17 22
- 6 : 20 23

2d Timoth:
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 1 : 08 - 3
- 1 : 15 - 4
- 2 : 01 - 5
- 2 : 08 - 6
- 2 : 14 - 7
- 2 : 19 - 8
- 2 : 22 - 9
- 3 : 01 10
- 3 : 10 11
- 3 : 14 12
- 4 : 01 13
- 4 : 05 14
- 4 : 09 15
- 4 : 16 16
- 4 : 19 17
- 4 : 21 18
- 4 : 22 19

Hebrews
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 11 - 2
- 2 : 01 - 3
- 2 : 11 - 4
- 2 : 16 - 5
- 3 : 01 - 6
- 3 : 07 - 7
- 3 : 12 - 8
- 4 : 01 - 9
- 4 : 11 10
- 4 : 14 11
- 5 : 01 12
- 5 : 11 13
- 6 : 01 14
- 6 : 09 15
- 6 : 13 16
- 6 : 19 17
- 7 : 01 18
- 7 : 11 19
- 7 : 18 20
- 7 : 23 21
- 7 : 26 22
- 8 : 01 23
- 8 : 06 24
- 8 : 08 25
- 8 : 13 26
- 9 : 01 27
- 9 : 06 28
- 9 : 11 29
- 9 : 15 30
- 9 : 18 31
- 9 : 23 32
- 9 : 27 33
- 10 : 01 34
- 10 : 05 35
- 10 : 11 36
- 10 : 19 37
- 10 : 26 38
- 10 : 32 39
- 10 : 35 40
- 10 : 39 41
- 11 : 01 42
- 11 : 04 43
- 11 : 07 44
- 11 : 13 45
- 11 : 17 46
- 11 : 20 47
- 11 : 23 48
- 11 : 29 49
- 11 : 32 50
- 11 : 35 51
- 11 : 39 52
- 12 : 01 53
- 12 : 04 54
- 12 : 07 55
- 12 : 12 56
- 12 : 18 57
- 12 : 22 58
- 12 : 25 59
- 13 : 01 60
- 13 : 07 61
- 13 : 10 62
- 13 : 15 63
- 13 : 17 64
- 13 : 20 65
- 13 : 22 66
- 13 : 25 67

James
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 01
- 1 : 17 - 2
- 1 : 22 - 3
- 1 : 27 - 4
- 2 : 01 - 5
- 2 : 08 - 6
- 2 : 14 - 7
- 2 : 19 - 8
- 2 : 26 - 9
- 3 : 01 10
- 3 : 13 11
- 4 : 01 12
- 4 : 07 13
- 4 : 11 14
- 4 : 13 15
- 5 : 01 16
- 5 : 07 17
- 5 : 13 18
- 5 : 19 19

1st Peter
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 03 - 1
- 1 : 10 - 2
- 1 : 13 - 3
- 1 : 17 - 4
- 1 : 22 - 5
- 2 : 01 - 6
- 2 : 04 - 7
- 2 : 11 - 8
- 2 : 18 - 9
- 3 : 01 10
- 3 : 08 11
- 3 : 13 12
- 3 : 18 13
- 4 : 01 14
- 4 : 07 15
- 4 : 12 16
- 4 : 17 17
- 5 : 01 18
- 5 : 04 19
- 5 : 08 20
- 5 : 12 21
- 5 : 14 22

2d Peter
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 1 : 12 - 3
- 1 : 16 - 4
- 1 : 19 - 5
- 2 : 01 - 6
- 2 : 04 - 7
- 2 : 10 - 8
- 2 : 15 - 9
- 2 : 20 10
- 3 : 01 11
- 3 : 03 12
- 3 : 08 13
- 3 : 11 14
- 3 : 14 15
- 3 : 17 16
- 3 : 18 17

1st John
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 05 - 2
- 2 : 01 - 3
- 2 : 07 - 4
- 2 : 12 - 5
- 2 : 18 - 6
- 2 : 22 - 7
- 2 : 26 - 8
- 2 : 28 - 9
- 3 : 01 10
- 3 : 04 11
- 3 : 07 12
- 3 : 11 13
- 3 : 13 14
- 3 : 16 15
- 3 : 19 16
- 3 : 21 17
- 3 : 24 18
- 4 : 01 19
- 4 : 04 20
- 4 : 07 21
- 4 : 11 22
- 4 : 13 23
- 4 : 16 24
- 4 : 19 25
- 5 : 01 26
- 5 : 04 27
- 5 : 06 28
- 5 : 09 29
- 5 : 13 30
- 5 : 16 31
- 5 : 18 32
- 5 : 20 33

2d John
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 04 - 2
- 1 : 07 - 3
- 1 : 10 - 4
- 1 : 12 - 5
- 1 : 13 - 6

3d John
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 1 : 05 - 3
- 1 : 09 - 4
- 1 : 11 - 5
- 1 : 13 - 6

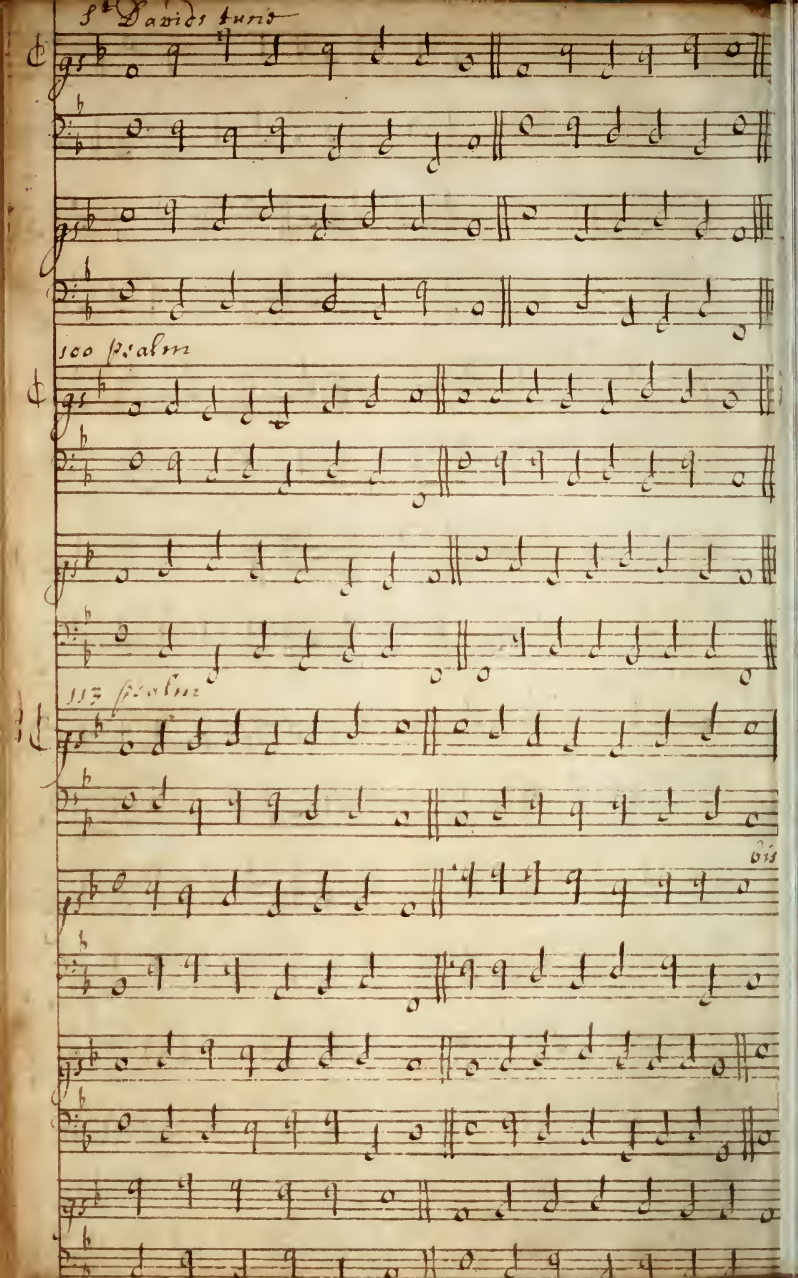
Jude
Cha: ver: pa:
- 1 : 01 - 1
- 1 : 03 - 2
- 1 : 05 - 3
- 1 : 08 - 4
- 1 : 11 - 5
- 1 : 14 - 6
- 1 : 17 - 7
- 1 : 20 - 8
- 1 : 24 - 9

Lichfield tune

Southwell tune

York tune

Exeter tune


St Davids tune
100 psalm
117 psalm